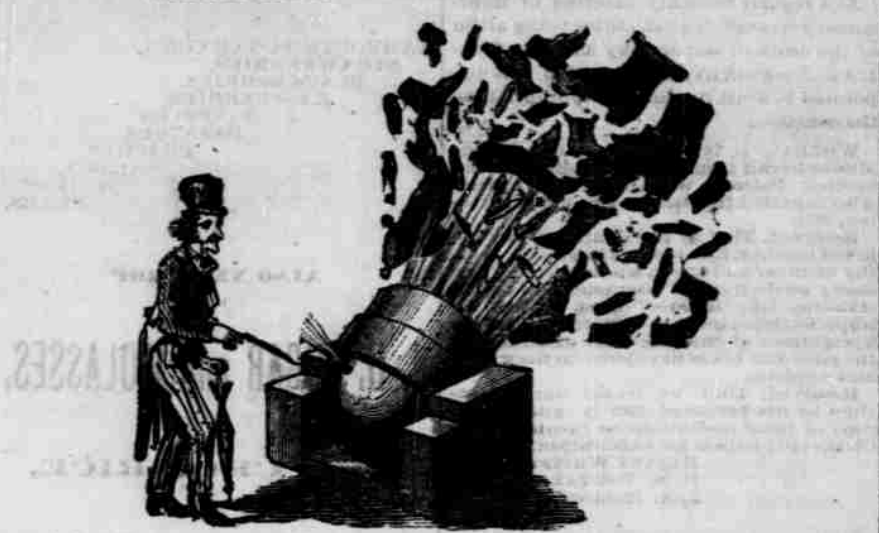


DRUGS! **BOOKS**
—AND—
STATIONERY
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books
Blank Books!
ALL STYLES OF
Paper and Envelopes,
Pens, Ink, Pencils,
Pocket Books, Slates,
Memorandums, Bibles,
Sunday School Books,
Photograph Albums,
Hymn Books, Gold Pens,
Sheet Music and Mus-
ical Instruments, &c.
We offer to MERCHANTS and "RETAILERS" a liberal discount from Publishers' List. Only give us a trial and if our goods, prices and method of doing business are not satisfactory, we do not ask a continuance of your patronage.
All communications answered promptly in a letter filed with dispatch.
—AND—
PURE SCOTCH ALE!
For Medicinal Purposes.
TOILET ARTICLES!
In great variety, for sale, wholesale and retail by
OWEN & MOORE. OWEN & MOORE.
July 7, 1875-1876.

Fall & Winter, '75.
ALL
Are Invited to
EXAMINE
V. L. Williams'
LARGE STOCK
OF
BOOTS and SHOES,
HATS and CAPS,
For Fall and Winter Wear,
EMBRACING
THE LATEST STYLES,
STRICTLY RELIABLE GOODS!



Shoot off the Big Gun! Scatter the Goods, and Proclaim
The Low Prices!

In announcing to my many customers and the trade my large stock and varied assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., now offered for Fall and Winter wear, I am glad to say that by a strict observance heretofore of their wishes, I am now prepared to show them goods better suited to their wants and at lower prices than ever in the past.

In the purchase and selection of my stock, all of which was made directly to my order by the very BEST MANUFACTURERS in this country, I have especially considered the wants of my trade and can now show them a line of Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., especially suited to their wants, being HANDSOME in appearance, COMFORTABLE, EASY-FITTING and DURABLE in wear.

FARMERS AND WORKING MEN

Will find in our stock of heavy, double sole

KIP BOOTS

Everything desirable for water-proof and durable winter wear. Also Children's, Youth's and Boys' Kip Boots, with and without Copper Tips. We have in store the largest and most complete assortment of Children's' Misses' and Ladies' Heavy Kip and Calf Shoes, of all sizes in the most desirable styles of excellent quality, well suited to wear satisfactorily.

Men's and Boys' Calf Boots and Shoes, sewed and pegged, plain and box toe, a large stock, consisting of all the latest styles, most reliable in quality and perfect fitting.

GENTLEMEN

Wishing something combining comfort, beauty and durability, will find it by an examination of our stock of

Cable Screw Wire

Boots and Shoes, in the most approved styles, plain and box toe, on broad and narrow lasts, guaranteeing a perfect fit. All who have tried these goods will testify to their perfection. Children's, Misses and Ladies'

FINE SHOES.

In this department of our business we are able to offer greater inducements than ever before, having a larger stock and more varied assortment, embracing all the novelties in style, and everything necessary for durability and comfort, made directly for us by the very best manufacturers in this country. Satisfaction, both in fit and wear, fully and positively guaranteed.

To make our stock of Ladies' Shoes fully complete, we have added

Burt's Celebrated Fine Shoes,

In all styles. These goods have too broad a reputation to need commendation by us. An examination of them, with the rest of our stock, will show that we can fit all, from the broadest to the narrowest foot.

HATS! HATS!

In order to reduce our now very large stock, we will offer the cheapest line of

FINE HATS

ever offered in this market, comprising the latest and most fashionable styles, in the finest material of BEAVER FUR, manufactured for our order for our trade. If you want anything in the way of a hat from the cheapest WOOL to the best FUR, see our stock before buying elsewhere. We can certainly suit you in Quality, Style and Price.

Acknowledging, with thanks to my customers, their liberal patronage in the past, I can but feel assured of a larger share of their trade in the future, by an examination of

OUR STOCK,

which will show everything in

Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c.,

necessary to fill the demands of a large and extensive trade, and an examination of

Our Prices,

will convince all that we

CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD.

Very Respectfully,

V. L. WILLIAMS.

Store Room No. 25, Franklin Street—Banner across the Street in Front

November 6, 1875-1876.

G. N. BYERS

ALWAYS KEEPS ON HAND A

COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS and PAINTS

TOILET ARTICLES,

BLANK BOOKS and STATIONERY,

Tobacco, Cigars and Liquors,

And he asks of both retail and wholesale purchasers to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

(Oct. 23, 1875-1876.)

IF YOU WANT

JOB PRINTING,

OF ANY KIND,

Come to the Chronicle Office.

AN ARGUMENT.

[At a criminal trial, during a recent term of our Criminal Court, the following case of circumstantial evidence was submitted to the jury by one of the attorneys of our bar, and we publish the same at the request of several parties who heard the same delivered, hoping that it may prove interesting and profitable to all who may read it.—EDS.]

May it please the Court and gentlemen of the jury: The whole testimony elicited in this case, only establishes a case of circumstantial proof. It is claimed by some, that circumstantial proof is of the highest import, and has a tendency to establish guilt, commensurate with proof positive. Before we conclude this argument, with the permission of this Honorable Court, and the indulgence of this intelligent jury, we propose to show, that circumstantial proof, is only *prima facie* evidence of guilt; and it is a rare case indeed, in which a prisoner should be convicted upon such proof, if indeed a conviction should be had at all under any circumstances. I believe that we have some distinguished authorities who allege, that circumstances go a long way in establishing either the guilt or the innocence of the accused. This is certainly true to some extent, but should it be accepted under any circumstances, as proof positive beyond a reasonable doubt, of the guilt of the accused, I cannot bring the question of circumstantial proof so vividly before this Hon. Court and jury, in any other manner, than by a rehearsal of similar incidents, and similar trials, which have preceded us in the past; and in doing this, I propose to pass over in terse and eloquent and sorrowing recital, the tragic trials of Le-Braun, Crow, Bradford and others, found in the British chronicles of circumstantial evidence. I believe a long array of American citizens punished innocently by circumstantial proof, and the illusory testimony thus adduced, tending to establish guilt upon the party accused, and reverse only one case of mournful interest, which transpired in one of our sister States in the year 1840; happening too in the glare and gleam of intellectual lore, and scientific march, even in the "land of the free, and the home of the brave," even in the land of your Washington's, your Lee's, your Henry's, and your Randolph's; and in calling the attention of this court and jury to the above convictions based upon circumstantial proof, wherein hundreds of human victims were brought upon the sacrificial altar, dare we impugn the integrity of the courts, and the honest conclusions of the jury trying the same? Most assuredly not, but right here, we make the broad and emphatic declaration, without prejudice, partiality, or injury to any one, that sincerity of purpose, never yet proved the correctness of principle; the Mussulman in his blind adherence to the tenets of the Koran, is just as sincere as the Christian martyr; the Pagan, sealing his belief in the divinity of his blood, is just as conscientious in his convictions of duty, as was Stephen when being stoned for the faith once delivered to the saints. So all cannot be right, some must be in error. I care not how honest this court and this jury may be in the investigation of this, or any other criminal case, if the truth is not elicited, and a verdict rendered upon misconceived data, an irreparable injury is inflicted, not only on the party accused, but upon the great body politic, which never can be atoned for. In canvassing the isolated case which I propose to present to the favorable consideration of the court and jury, I propose to present it in my own way, and in my own language, never having seen the same in print, neither do I know that the same was ever published; but the main facts are true, and I believe them to be true in the main, and my sole object in presenting this case in detail, is to show most conclusively the great injury inflicted upon society by convictions, based upon circumstantial proof, and a verdict rendered upon misconceived data. In the year 1840, there lived in Goodland county, Virginia, a man by the name of Oliver, who was a bachelor, being miserly and miserably in the extreme, owning a small farm in the Southern portion of the county, and a larger one in the Northern part, distant about ten miles; this smaller farm he had determined to vacate, at least temporarily, and had, on Friday morning, December 22d, sent his remaining servants up to the large farm with the intention of following them about noon. Oliver had spent the preceding night in revelry and debauchery; and was rich, bigoted, selfish, and relentless, having probably a sufficiency of common sense, but swayed and misled by an undue influence of the slimsy dandy. The house which he was about to vacate, was a low log bodied one, with a wide covered passage between the two rooms, with a small window in the side of each room. Oliver had removed all the furniture from this house, save a few chairs in the west room, and an old fashioned escritoire, or writing desk, in the east room, in which he was in the habit of locking up his valuables, and the night before during his revelry, he had looked up in this desk two fifty dollar notes on the State bank. During the excitement on Friday morning incidental to moving, he had forgotten to take out this money, and at noon, he mounted his horse and started to his upper farm. He had rode probably five or six miles before he thought of his money, and immediately he retraced his way with great speed. About the time of his turning back he had encountered a severe snow storm, but it lasted but a few minutes, and had entirely ceased upon his arrival back; so riding up to the front gate, he discovered the tracks of two persons leading up to the house, and also the same tracks returning out again. When he arrived at the house, it took him but a moment to ascertain the appalling fact, that his house had recently been broken open, and that he had been robbed of his coveted treasure; he felt convinced that the parties making the tracks, were the guilty ones. In looking around both rooms, he discovered that his desk had been broken open, and that a fire had recently been kindled in the west room,

and that the old axe lay upon the hearthstone, together with some splinters from the old writing desk, and that the same tracks led from the west room across the wide passage, into the east room, and then returned, the footprints being unmistakably imbedded in the snow which had drifted clear across the passage. His first and only impulse was to push forward upon the tracks of the guilty parties. He overtook them just as they arrived at home, and they proved to be the son and daughter of his neighbor, James Deering, who lived about two miles distant, and with whom he was not on the most friendly terms; he immediately, and in a rude and threatening manner, charged Jennie and Robert Deering, with their crime; they, pale with fright, gave forth what the world calls positive evidence of guilt. How could it be otherwise? Suddenly charge burglary and theft upon any one, though as pure as the tints of the morning's dewdrops, a tremor and ghastly pallor would pervade the features. It was so with Jennie and Robert Deering; Oliver threatened them that if they did not restore to him his money, and make a full confession, they would be waited upon the next morning with a State warrant; they had no reputation to make, or at least they offered none, and they were not prepared to stand up to the evidence, coupled with the prayers and entreaties of their mother. The next morning they were arrested, and taken before the nearest magistrate for preliminary examination, when and where the above facts were detailed by Oliver, and one Murphy, in behalf of the State, Murphy having been requested by Oliver to go with him to the scene of outrage, and bear testimony with him in behalf of the prosecution. At the conclusion of the testimony, the Justice informed Jennie and Robert Deering, that they had the privilege of making any statement they chose, in extenuation of the crime with which they were charged, Jennie being the elder of the two, submitted in substance the following statement: That she was 18 years old, and Robert was 16, that they were returning from the nearest village on Friday, December 22d, where they had been attending school during the week, at about the hour of 1 o'clock; it being intensely cold, they had left the main road, and had determined to travel a by-path which led through the woods, and immediately by the aforesaid farm of Mr. Oliver; when getting opposite the house, she suggested to Robert the propriety of going up to the house, and warming themselves, as they were very cold; they opened the front gate, and walked boldly and innocently forward to the door of the west room; the door to which was closed, but not locked, and after making repeated knocks so as to arouse the inmates, if any there were, and being unsuccessful, she turned the hand-knob and the door swung open with a harsh grating sound. She and Robert both noticed that some violence had been done the door, but after scanning the room, they paid no further attention to this seemingly trivial circumstance. After they had gotten into the room, they noticed that it had been tenanted very recently, for the smoldering ashes were yet warm and glowing upon the old fashioned hearthstone, and Jennie requested Robert to go out and get some kindling with which to start a blaze, when he returned, and reported that he could find neither wood nor axe; upon glancing into one corner of the room, she saw a dry stick of wood, though too large to use for kindling, and she called to Robert to proceed to look about the rooms for axe, hatchet, or something with which to split it up; he proceeded at once across the passage into the East room, and noticed that the doors leading into this room bore marks of violence; when he entered this room a casual glance showed him at once that it contained no furniture whatever, save the remains of what appeared to be an old writing desk, which was nothing but a heavy unwieldy box, set upon legs, with a lid, being made of coarse oak timber, unpainted, and unvarnished, with the lid shattered into a thousand fragments, with bits of paper scattered over the floor, and an old axe lying near by. He called to Jennie who immediately came into the room, but it did not occur to their unsophisticated minds that a robbery had been committed; they remained in this room but a moment, returning to the West room, taking with them the axe and some splinters of the aforesaid desk; they soon had a cheerful blaze, and after warming themselves, they resumed their journey homeward, where they were overtaken by Mr. Oliver as detailed above. Further the deponent Jennie Deering said not. There was nothing else of importance elicited at this examining court; the setting justice holding them under bond for their appearance at the next term of the Criminal Court. They were promptly indicted at said court, and placed jointly on trial in April following. At the trial nothing further was developed save a little more definite testimony detailed by Mr. Oliver, in behalf of the prosecution. He stated that he could not have been absent but a very short time, and that no other persons seemingly had access to the house, save Jennie and Robert Deering; he further stated that he knew that he had left the axe at the wood pile, when he left the premises, and that he tracked Robert Deering to the wood pile, and again to the house. It was further in proof, that there was no school that day after 12 o'clock, and that Jennie and Robert had left the village soon after 12 o'clock, and that it had commenced to snow after their departure, and must have ceased on or about the time of their arrival at Oliver's. This was the substance of all the testimony had at this lamentable trial, save the many cross questions and answers, incidental to trials of like character. Now the question looms up with startling impress, were Jennie and Robert Deering guilty as alleged in the indictment? It must be confessed that if a conviction be had under any circumstances on circumstantial proof, it would seem that the surroundings in this case, would certainly justify a conviction. In vain was their youth, simplicity, and social standing pleaded in their behalf. The law knows no

favorites; the defendants with all their social elements, stood before the law in the same category with others.

Were Jennie and Robert Deering guilty as alleged in the indictment? That was the question to be settled by that Honorable Court and jury. The charge was then delivered to the court and the jury retired. After an absence of one hour they slowly and solemnly filed into the court room, and after being called the clerk asked, "Have you agreed gentlemen upon a verdict?" The response was, "we, the jury find the defendants Jennie and Robert Deering, guilty of the delict crime of burglary and grand larceny, as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty of said crime in the State prison at ten years each."

A wall of anguish rent the court room, but where the relief? Did each court and jury find a righteous verdict? The world at that time so regarded it, save a few sympathizing friends, among them the distracted father, and the agonizing mother. It is hardly necessary for me to detail to this jury the many sorrowful scenes and incidents in connection with this trial. I will only appeal to your indulgence and state again that my only object in presenting this case, is to show the great and incalculable evils resulting from convictions based upon circumstantial evidence. A few words in reference to this immediate family wherein Jennie and Robert Deering were innocent, and we will close the argument. Jennie Deering, frail and sensitive as a spring flower, conscious of innocence and purity of soul, bent to the pressure of excitement and public condemnation, like the slender reed to the gathering tempest, refused to be incarcerated in a felon's dungeon. Was she refractory? No; Man's erring judgment could not impute her delicate form upon the altar of the misguided beliefs of criminal law, but her spirit, pure as an angel's, and spotless as the rainbow tints of a summer's cloud, refused further indignity. She sank to rest, and her bright, beautiful spirit was claimed among the "just made perfect," beyond the sunset's radiant glow; and were it possible for the spirit to look back upon the mishaps and misdoings of frail, fallible humanity, no doubt she would reach out from the Paradise of God, and ordering mortals to ascend the glad ladder that reaches from earth to heaven, guide them in the paths of truth and righteousness, and ward the torch that dispels the gloom and reveals the beautiful picture of the resurrected. It is not my province, gentlemen of the jury, to paint a picture, but rather to present the many evils resulting from a strict adherence by our Criminal Courts to circumstantial proof; in all of its glaring and hideous deformities, warped, and twisted, and perverted in a great majority of cases by malice, hatred and revenge, or a misguided zeal in endeavoring to maintain and uphold the criminal jurisprudence of our country. Ask his Honor Judge — how many righteous convictions, based upon circumstantial proof, would it require to counteract or atone for one conviction of like proof, where the party or parties charged were innocent? His Honor, nor any other mortal being, has the right to fix the number. The case which we have under consideration to-day is similar in all of its aspects to that of Jennie and Robert Deering, the whole of it being maintained up to this point on circumstances alone. "In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every thing be established." How established? By circumstantial proof showing that the guilty parties may be other than those before the court? You will naturally ask when should circumstantial proof convict? Never, when it is possible for other parties to have committed the deed, other than those arraigned before the court. You may, as public conservators of the peace and well being of society, admonish as that before us lies a world within whose receptacle is a lazar house of wickedness, and within whose most secret chambers is a vast charnel house of moral depravity and infamous corruption, to cleanse and purify which requires the earnest and persevering efforts of our Criminal Courts and juries. True, it appears that the fires of hell are arrayed in one solid phalanx to turn back the tide of a Bible civilization, and every good man should buckle on his armor, and stand with unflinching steps to the front. In this contest for moral and intellectual supremacy, integrity of heart and honesty of purpose should be the watchword, and in prosecuting the criminal, spare the innocent. If this were a civil action, founded upon contract, a mistake in your verdict could be rectified, but an error made in a criminal prosecution is past redemption. It was so with Jennie and Robert Deering; they pleaded "not guilty," and the revelations made at the end of eighteen months convinced a skeptic and obtuse world that that plea was true to the letter. Mrs. Deering and Jennie asked the weight of accumulated wrong, and passed to a higher life where there is no crime, no criminals, and no criminals courts. James Deering, the father, wandered a helpless imbecile, repeating like Jacob, "we have bereaved of my children; Jennie is not, and Robert is not, all these things are against me." Robert served nearly eighteen months in the State prison before he was released, and went forth into the world with the memories of his early youth clustering around the fragments of his crushed and bleeding heart. Do I state this lamentable case, gentlemen of the jury, with a view to excite your sympathy, to persuade you to condone crime, and thus throw your protecting arms about the criminals of our country? No; far be it from me to palliate, or in any wise to extenuate the conduct of the transgressor, but my voice will always be heard in the defense of the guiltless and of him who is charged with crime, when another may be the true culprit.

We propose now detailing the facts culminating in the entire innocence of Jennie and Robert Deering of the crime with which they were convicted, and for which Robert Deering was now undergoing punishment in the State prison. Long anterior to the time at which this lamentable trial occurred, there wandered from the Blue Ridge to the Chesapeake Bay a strange and mysterious specimen of humanity, known as old "Dakka." Whether his name had any relevancy to the evil spirits known as "Dakka," the writer knows not, but it is evident that his history was a strange one, at least if ignorance touching a man's birth, past deeds and record can be called a history. At the time of which we speak, old Dakka could not have been less than one hundred years old, and in height about six feet, ten or eleven inches, very spare and bony, not weighing over one hundred and forty pounds, what we usually denominate "skin and bones," would fitly apply to old Dakka. That venerable gentleman, "the oldest inhabitant," could distinctly remember old Dakka's sudden and meteoric like visits sixty years antecedent to this, and he carried with him the same peculiarity of manners then as he did at the time of which we speak. No man had ever seen him eat, no man had ever seen him drink, no one had ever seen him laugh, and no one had ever seen him weep. As true, sometimes he would call a farm house and ask for a morsel to eat, but not eating until he went forth into the deep and silent woods. A straw rick was his couch in winter, and the bare heath a pillow in summer. When his name was called at the fire side, children would cluster closer around their mothers and speak in whispers, while the negroes would tell of seeing many a ghostly and weird-like phantom. So far as human scrutiny goes, old Dakka, up to this time, had never done any one any harm. If he was evil disposed, he had kept his evil counsels to himself. Refusing utterly and at all times to hold personal conversation with any one, it was impossible to divine his thoughts, whether good or bad. From the date of the trial of Jennie and Robert Deering until October 1842, no one had set foot in the Oliver house, for he had nailed it up securely on the evening of the robbery, and from indications, no one had disturbed the quietude of the place until he sent workmen there in Oct. 1842, to prepare the house for his future home. In tearing away the old stowage, underneath which was a dark, strange closet there sat the corpse of old Dakka revealed, sitting bolt upright on an empty keg, with his head very slightly inclined backward and resting against the stairway, with his knees touching the closet door, with the two fifty dollar notes firmly gripped in both hands. Here he had sat undisturbed and undisturbed for two years, while the underworld was wreaking its vengeance upon innocence and purity! Several questions might be asked touching his ingress into the house and his failure to make good therefrom. To all of said questions we have only to say, that old Dakka must have been watching Oliver's movements when he left the premises, and went immediately into the house, taking the axe with him, breaking open the chest, parolizing the money, and upon the approach of Jennie and Robert Deering, he had slipped into the little closet and pulling the door to, it fastened with a spring lock, so that he was unable to force the fastenings, and thus free himself, being afraid to make his presence known even when Oliver and Murphy had visited the premises, and thinking no doubt that he would be able in an early hour to wrench the door from its fastenings in due time, and thus free himself from his dark and isolated death cell. Again, it may be that death crept upon him quietly and gradually, like it very frequently does upon age and infirmity; or it may be that the swift-winged messenger of retribution was sent upon him—suddenly, as a penalty for his evil deeds. These surmises are only matters of conjecture and can only be solved in the Great Hereafter.

The unveiling of the statue of Stonewall Jackson, in Richmond, produced this masterly tribute from the New York Tribune, to the heroism of the dead soldier of the confederacy: We have now so far passed out from under the influence of the passions engendered by the war that we may now see the events of that terrible struggle in the light of history. On both sides we are coming to separate the men of that stormy time from the events which brought them forth and set them in so strong a light, and we are growing into juster judgments and clearer apprehensions of their real character. We of the North can not only look calmly on while Virginia and the South eulogize the heroes who grew great to our discomfort, but we can see them in the light of the tribute of our admiration to the rugged virtues, the obstinate sincerity, the many faith, the courageous self-denial which are perpetuated in the moral and mental lineage of the South. Yesterday, his deeds and his sacrifices are in a special sense the heritage of the men with whom and for whom we are struggling. It is a noble example as a man of sincerity, constancy and fidelity to his honest convictions, and the whole force of the special attack of the case he fought for is forgotten.

MOODY AND SANKEY.
The Cincinnati Gazette accounts for the success of these remarkable evangelists in this way: Moody's style is that which suits the people, and hence the masses crowd to hear him. Though an unlearned man, he has broken down prejudice which met him at the outset, and compelled the admiration of scholars, divines and critics. He is now the subject of editorial comment in the secular papers of New York every day, and as a general thing he is favorably noticed. As all the papers are giving him attention, so the people talk about him, while, like the Herald, hundreds acknowledge their inability to discover the special attractions, but "the common people hear him gladly."

The Boston Pilot thinks that if men and newspapers did not let girls know that they would not do bad. Yes, one morning Adam brought in the Chicago Times with its story of the boy who stole apples, and Ere immediately went out and ate the pippin.

Indian corn in North Germany often assumes a place among the household plants. It is regarded there as tropical. In our country it becomes tropical only under the name of Bourbon, and then it waxes a man whose legend has been as if he were under the tropic of Capricorn.

A pretty young lady lawyer of Chicago always declines divorce cases, and argues on that score is short and sweet, viz: Every woman who accepts a husband should forever thereafter during life, be compelled to live with him, whether ugly, shambling, good or indifferent.

Joe Jefferson's gift of \$500 to a monument to Irving is a worthy and grateful act to a man whose legend has enriched the stage. Joe has only made \$500,000 out of Irving's idea.

GEORGIA NUGGETS.
A Gold Field Discovered Near Atlanta.
Pronounced the Richest in the United States.

Atlanta Herald, Oct. 28.
The streets of our city yesterday were alive with rumors of the discovery of gold in immense and inexhaustible quantities near the neighboring town of Decatur.
A Herald reporter in eager pursuit of an item which had such a "shout" in it met Squire Taggart, an intelligent citizen of DeKalb, who gave us some information in regard to the new Bonanza. He says the land on which the mine has been discovered, belongs to Mr. P. M. Rickett, and is situated about

SIX MILES FROM ATLANTA, on the Flat Shoal in Pantherville district, near the real estate of Col. Albert H. Moore, who in a very intelligent manner gave some further and very interesting details in regard to this

IMMENSE GOLD FIELD.
Col. Moore is a practical miner. He is conversant with the different mines and mining operations of the United States. In New York he was engaged as a metallurgist, and came in contact with the precious metals in every form and combination, and with the different soils and rocks in which gold is found. He is the owner of the well-known Battle Branch gold mine, in Lumpkin county, so named because the slender and threadlike branch flowing through the section where the gold is found. He has made out the scene of many a bloody fight between parties of Georgians, Tennesseans and North Carolinians, who were engaged in the search for gold. The Georgians came of victorious. From this mine Col. Moore has made out a clear of all expenses, since last March, and he avers that this DeKalb mine is far richer than that one.

While it is true that the Battle Branch mine has yielded at the rate of ten thousand dollars a ton, this is only in the pockets across which the miners would come. In other places the yield would be of very small amount, or no yield at all, making the average yield about ten dollars a ton. This is an excellent yield. One dollar a ton is sufficient to cover all expenses of mining and marketing, and ten dollars leaves a good margin of profit. But in the DeKalb mine, the yield, he is confident, from several experiments very carefully made, cannot be less than

SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS A TON, by the simple process of washing, and washing out in a pan—the plan of the early gold miners in California—two ounces of gold from a ton of ore, or a half of a ton of gold; and in this crude method over half the pure metal is lost.
The first discovery of this mine was the discovery of the land, Mr. Rickett. With that uncertainty or timidity of feeling which is the result of a natural incredulity in regard to big stories about gold discoveries, in these days when the professed discovery frequently results in "vanity and vexation of spirit," Mr. Rickett failed to work the mine on his own territory. Col. Moore to examine it. The latter gentleman, as a result of this investigation, has leased the mine for twenty years, paying Mr. Rickett one half of the profits. Even this tenth, if appearances are verified, will make the fortunate owner of this valuable land a very rich man in less than half of the twenty years. And as to Col. Moore, granting that his most cautious expectations are realized, the amount of

SAVING GOLD PIECES that will be piled about him in a decade, would be enough to gild his house with a golden wall, enough to intoxicate the brain and dazzle the vision of even a Jove, a Flood, or an O'Brien.
Without the slightest hesitation, and after the most sober and rigid examination of the locality and the work done by the parties, this Georgia mine incomparably the richest in the United States, or so far as discovered, in North America.

The locality where this precious deposit is found is a stretch of dark, slaty land, lying partly in timber and partly in the open field. The vein would be a few feet wide, and would run out very freely on the surface, running from base to base of a hill, which is not a quarter of a mile from a full supply of water, and the mine has ample facilities for quick and profitable working.

Col. Moore is a little mill, corner of Calhoun street and Railroad, and to which he is hauling ore, and from this he expects at least one hundred dollars a day. He has ordered

The Silver Resumption Scheme.
Notwithstanding the acknowledged improbability that silver coin can be put in circulation in this country while gold is above 108, preparations are being made to try the experiment. The act of Jan. 14, 1875, to provide for the resumption of specie payments, and requires the Secretary of the Treasury, as rapidly as practicable, to be caused to be coined at the mint of the United States silver coins of the denominations of 10, 25 and 50 cents, and to issue them in redemption of an equal number and amount of fractional currency of similar denominations. Dr. Linderman, Director of the Mint Bureau, is now engaged in perfecting measures for the coining of such pieces to enable the Secretary to carry out the law.
The total amount of fractional currency shown by books of the Treasury Department to be now in circulation is \$40,753,225, and it is estimated that this amount over \$12,000,000 is in ten-cent notes, \$1,500,000 in fifteen-cent notes, \$2,000,000 in five-cent notes, \$10,000 in one-cent notes, and \$15,000,000 in fifty-cent notes. Hence it will require 120,000,000 dimes to retire the fractional currency notes of that denomination, and with the present operations of the mints two years will be required to coin them alone, unless the coining of all other pieces be suspended, and the whole force of the special act to work upon them. Forty million twenty-five-cent pieces will be required to replace the twenty-five-cent notes, and 30,000,000 half dollars to replace the fifty-cent notes.